MARVEL

1

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL

SCHULTZ
SHAW
DALHOUSE
BRONFMAN
LOPEZ
DÍAZ

PETER PARKER HAS THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A ***SPIDER***, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED ***"SPIDER-SENSE"!*** AFTER THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS UNCLE BEN, PETER PARKER UNDERSTOOD THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. HE BECAME THE CRIMEFIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BEN REILLY, the clone of Spider-Man, was twisted into the villainous CHASM. Seeking revenge on Peter, he teamed up with fellow clone MADELYNE PRYOR, A.K.A. THE GOBLIN QUEEN, to unleash the demonic forces of the LIMBO dimension onto New York City. Madelyne had a change of heart that helped turn the tide in the battle, leading to the imprisonment of Chasm and the establishment of the Limbo Embassy, a safe haven for demons in NYC. But not everyone was happy with this conclusion. JANINE GODBE, A.K.A. HALLOWS' EVE, has a history with jail and is particularly furious that her boyfriend, Ben, is imprisoned.

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY
STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

I'M BEING SAFE, MOM, I *PROMISE.*

Truck Loading Only
Monday-Friday
7am-7pm

BESIDES, NEW YORK IS ONE OF THE SAFEST PLACES.

I MEAN, THERE'S A SUPER HERO ON PRACTICALLY *EVERY CORNER!*

UH, MOM... I'LL CALL YA BACK.

JUST ANOTHER DAY IN THE BIG APPLE. HERE'S HOPING IT'S A SLOW--

AAAHH!

DUTY CALLS!

GET AWAY! GET AWAY! GET AWAY! HELP!

WHAM

BEAT FEET! OR BEAT THE STREET! OR, WHATEVER, JUST GET OUTTA HERE!

GAH! I'M MOVING BACK TO MILWAUKEE!

GRAH!

I DUNNO IF MILWAUKEE IS REALLY AN *IMPROVEMENT*, BUT WHAT DO I KNOW?

HEY! TOO SLOW, DEMON DADDY.

OR IS IT MOMMY?

I'M NOT LOOKING TO INSULT YOU--I JUST WANT TO STOP YOUR SHENANIGANS.

I THOUGHT EVERYONE WAS HAPPY WITH THE WHOLE LIMBO-EMBASSY AGREEMENT.

WHAT'S THE DEAL? SOMEONE STEP ON YOUR TAIL OR SOMETHING?

ARE TAILS THAT SENSITIVE?

WHATEVER. PLEASE STOP ALL THIS, OR I'LL BE FORCED TO--

GNAF!

HEY!

THWIP

THWIP

MAN, YOU'RE MAKING A MESS!

GET BACK HERE AND CLEAN THIS UP.

THWIP

WHAT'S *WITH* THIS THING?

NOW I'VE GOTTA MAKE A CITIZEN'S ARREST FOR ASSAULT *AND* LITTERING!

PANT PANT

OH NO YA DON'T.

NONE OF THIS "DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY" STUFF FOR YOU AND YOUR *CHICANERY!*

I DON'T USE THAT WORD ENOUGH. MAYBE IT CAN BE A BATTLE CRY.

CHICANERY!

KNOK KNOK

WHIMPER

YOU DO THE CRIME, YOU GOTTA DO THE TIME.

KERAKU

HEY! WAIT!

THIS IS ALL A--OW!-- MISUNDERSTANDING.

I WAS-- ACK!--ESCORTING ONE OF YOUR CITIZENS BACK--

NO PULLING AT THE COSTUME!

AGRUO?

HUH? WHO'S THERE?

RUSTLE RUSTLE

I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU. ARE YOU A NEW DEMON HERE?

I'M BEN. I--

NICE TO MEET YOU, BEN.

SAVE SOME OF THAT ENERGY FOR THIS JAILBREAK... AND ***LATER.***

I'VE FINALLY GOT ENOUGH MONEY STASHED SO WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ***ANYONE*** FOLLOWING US...

...NOT EVEN MADDIE AND HER DEMON FREAKS.

HERE, PUT THIS ON.

YOU SURE IT'LL WORK ON ME?

OH, I'M SURE.

SEE HALLOWS' EVE #1-5.

OKAY, IT LOOKS LIKE THE COAST IS--

AREN'T ***EXIT SIGNS*** PART OF THE FIRE CODE?

I'M JUST TRYING TO GET OUTTA THIS ***NOT-SO-FUNHOUSE!***

C'MON. GET THAT MASK ON.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'VE GOT MY OWN.

SHADOW MASK:
LETS YOU BLEND INTO THE SHADOWS.

GHOST MASK:
GIVES YOU INTANGIBILITY AND INVISIBILITY.

I LIKE THIS ONE.

LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT.

MORE PAPERWORK, GLAVEN?

I'M AFRAID SO, MY QUEEN.

THERE SEEM TO BE MORE MUTANT ASYLUM REFUGEES THAN WE'D PREVIOUSLY PREPARED FOR.

SEE **HELLFIRE GALA!** --NICK

=SIGH=

AND THE NATIVES ARE GETTING RESTLESS, I KNOW.

I GUESS THIS IS *APPROPRIATE* FOR THE OCCASION, THEN.

THE RESTLESSNESS IS WITH BOTH OUR NATIVE DEMONS *AND* THE HUMAN AUTHORITIES.

THE HUMAN MAYOR IS SEEKING AN AUDIENCE WITH YOU.

IT REALLY IS AMAZING THE BUREAUCRATIC HOOPS THEY MAKE YOU JUMP THROUGH JUST TO HELP PEOPLE.

Madelyne Pryor

NOT A GOOD LOOK, HUMANITY.

RRRUMMBBLLEEEE

GLAVEN, WHAT IN MEPHISTO'S HELL IS GOING ON OUT THERE?

I DON'T KNOW, YOUR HIGHNESS.

PERHAPS IT'S ANOTHER FIGHT BETWEEN THE REFUGEES AND RESIDENTS?

OR A DELEGATE LOOKING TO WELCOME YOU TO NEW YORK?

GO FIND OUT FOR ME. THIS RACKET IS UNBEARABLE.

YES, MY QUEEN.

KRASH

ENOUGH OF THIS!

THWAK

THAT WAS UNEXPECT--

WHOA!

BE STILL, SPIDER-MAN.

NOW, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SPIDER-MAN?

FUNNY STORY, REALLY...SO I WAS MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS...

...JUST SWINGING THROUGH THE CONCRETE JUNGLE I CALL HOME, WHEN--

EXPEDITE THIS STORY, WILL YOU?

A DEMON WAS HARASSING A WOMAN ON THE STREET, AND I FOLLOWED IT HERE.

WHAT WAS THIS DEMON'S NAME?

I DIDN'T CATCH THEIR NAME WHEN THEY WERE THROWING TRASH AT ME!

POP

SPIDER-MAN, I AM *EXTREMELY* BUSY...

THWUMP

...AND I DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR YOU OR YOUR *CHICANERY*--

HEY! THAT'S *MY* WORD!

--SO I WILL MAKE THIS EASY FOR YOU.

THWAK

ALL THOSE THAT DO NOT BELONG, BE GONE!

WE'RE ALMOST THERE, BABE.

AND PUT EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE IN THEIR PLACE.

JUST A LITTLE FARTHER--

WHAT THE--?

NO!

BEN!

JANINE!

TAKE MY HAND.

WHAP

JAN--mmph!

COME BACK!

NO...

ACK!

WHOA!

I THINK I BROKE MY--

WATCH THE HANDS--

KRAK

FWOOSH

GET THE *HELL* OFFA ME!

YOU'RE NO PICNIC EITHER, LADY!

YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING!

YOU *ALWAYS* DO THAT, PETER!

OH, BEN... WHY CAN'T WE JUST BE *LEFT ALONE?*

IS THAT SO WRONG? WHY CAN'T *WE* BE HAPPY?

JANINE... I'M SORRY.

I'M SORRY ABOUT BEN-- ABOUT *ALL* OF IT.

BUT YOU BOTH CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS.

BEN MADE A *HUGE* MISTAKE, AND HE'S GOTTA PAY FOR IT.

I MEAN, *YOU* SHOULD BE IN PRISON NOW TOO.

MAYBE IT'S JUST NOT IN THE CARDS FOR YOU TW--

SEE **DARK WEB!** --NICK

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU FOUGHT FOR *MARY JANE,* HUH?

MJ AND I--WE'RE NOT--

IT'S *BESIDE* THE POINT, PETER!

I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET BEN BACK.

NO, YOU WILL *NOT...*

...NOT UNTIL HE HAS FINISHED HIS SENTENCE.

UNTIL THEN, BEN REMAINS *HERE.*

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS, JANINE GODBE...*YOU* COULD BE LOCKED UP HERE TOO.

DO IT! LOCK ME UP, MADDIE!

I'LL *GLADLY* BE IN HELL SO LONG AS BEN AND I CAN BE TOGETHER.

THIS IS NOT *HELL...*

...I *WISH* PEOPLE WOULD UNDERSTAND THE DIFFERENCE.

I SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU, JANINE, BUT YOU HAVE *BOTH* VIOLATED MY TRUST AND MY SOVEREIGN LAND.

THAT *WILL NOT* HAPPEN AGAIN.

WHACK

DO *NOT* COME HERE AGAIN.

JANINE... I--

SAVE IT, PETER.

DON'T EVER SPEAK TO ME OR BEN *AGAIN!*

WAIT A--

JANINE, C'MON.

:SIGH:

I'M SORRY...

THWIP

...TO *BOTH* OF YOU.

FOREST HILLS, QUEENS.

AND WHICH AGE BETWEEN 65 AND 80 ARE YOU TURNING TODAY, ANNA?

YOU CAN TRY AND GUESS.

IS THERE A PRIZE IF WE GET IT RIGHT?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY ANNA!

IT WOULDN'T MATTER. SHE'LL NEVER CONFIRM NOR DENY!

"HAPPY EARTH DAY, HANNA"?!

IT WAS A SMALL MISUNDERSTANDING AT THE BAKERY.

HAVEN'T SEEN YOU LAUGHING LIKE THIS IN A WHILE.

Happy Earth Day Hanna!

PETER'S PAIN IS REALLY *MY* GAIN.

HEY! THIS IS AN EASY FIX!

Happy Earth Day Hanna!

WELL, IT'S NOT *WORSE*...

OR, YOU KNOW... *BETTER.*

...MAYBE IT *IS* WORSE?

I'LL GO GET ANOTHER ONE.

PETER'S GOING BACK TO THE BAKERY, SO IT'S STILL GOING TO BE A BIT OF A WAIT ON THE CAKE.

OH DARN! WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO KEEP THE PARTY GOING LONGER!

WHO IS THIS PARTY ANIMAL, AND WHAT HAS SHE DONE WITH MY AUNT ANNA?

IT'S THOSE *KRAKOAN PILLS*, MY DARLING GIRL.

THESE DAYS, I FEEL LIKE A COMPLETELY NEW WOMAN.

THANKS TO YOU.

AHHH!

AUNT ANNA!

GYAHHHHH!

AHHHH!

ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M FINE.

FLOP

ANNA, IT'S ME, PAUL. AND THIS IS YOUR NIECE. MJ. WE DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.

OR MAYBE JUST *I* DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU?

CLAM IT, PAUL!

IT'S LIKE SHE DOESN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE US.

WHAT HAPPENED? DID SOMETHING SET HER OFF?

THERE HAVE BEEN THESE RUMORS OF PEOPLE ACTING OUT VIOLENTLY BECAUSE OF THE MUTANT DRUGS.

I THOUGHT IT WAS ***IMPOSSIBLE***, BUT...I DON'T KNOW ***WHAT*** TO BELIEVE NOW.

SEE THE **HELLFIRE GALA!** I'M TELLING YOU, STUFF WENT DOWN! --NICK

ANNA, WHATEVER THIS IS, WE CAN HELP YOU. JUST TALK TO US.

ARGHHH!

MAY!

AHHHH!

THWIP

I HEARD THE PARTY FROM DOWN THE STREET. THOUGHT I'D SWING ON BY.

THWIP!

YOU'VE GOT TO GET EVERYONE TO SAFETY.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'M AN ACTRESS, PAUL. I'LL IMPROVISE.

I'M AGAINST PUNCHING OLDER LADIES AS A GENERAL RULE.

BUT IS IT OKAY IF THEY'RE POSSESSED AND TRYING TO *MURDER* YOU?!

THWAK!

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A "YES."

HEY, AUNT ANNA.

I BET YOU'VE WORKED UP QUITE THE APPETITE.

CARE FOR A PIECE OF CAKE?

CRASH

pik

HEY, CAKE FACE. OVER HERE!

THWIP!

WHOOSHHH!

OH BOY...

WHAM

AAGHH!

USING A SPIDER'S WEBS AGAINST HIM. RUDE.

I'VE PICTURED A *LOT* OF POSSIBLE DEATH SCENARIOS BUT NEVER QUITE FACTORED IN FERAL, CIRQUE DU SOLEIL AUNT ANNA.

I SLIPPED A COUPLE SLEEPING PILLS IN THE CAKE. THEY SHOULD KEEP HER SEDATED FOR AT LEAST A FEW HOURS.

HAPPY B-EARTH DAY, AUNT ANNA. IT SURE WAS A MEMORABLE ONE.

RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE.

IT'S BEEN AN ABSOLUTE *MADHOUSE* IN HERE LATELY.

POOR CHOICE OF WORDS.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY OF THESE NEW PATIENTS HAVE THE SAME STORY AS YOUR AUNT. TAKING WATERCOLOR CLASSES ONE SECOND, GOING ON KILLING SPREES THE NEXT.

WOULD YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW HOW MANY OF THEM WERE TAKING KRAKOAN PHARMACEUTICALS?

WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DIVULGE THAT SORT OF INFORMATION.

I COULD SEE IT IN HIS EYES. THEY ALL TOOK THE PILLS. WHAT IF THE MEDS WERE POISONED?

DO YOU THINK THE MUTANTS ARE BEHIND THIS?

NOT A CHANCE. BUT THEY PROBABLY HAVE MORE INFORMATION THAN WE DO.

I'LL TRACK WOLVERINE DOWN. GET US SOME ANSWERS.

AND YOU'RE SURE SHE'S GOING TO BE OKAY HERE?

LOOK, I DON'T LOVE THIS PLACE, BUT I DON'T KNOW OF ANYWHERE ELSE THAT STANDS A CHANCE OF HELPING HER.

BEST WORST OPTION, I GUESS.

WE HAVE TO ASSUME SHE'S GETTING THE HELP SHE NEEDS AT RAVENCROFT. WE'LL VISIT HER. PETER WILL WORK WITH HIS FRIENDS TO TRY TO FIX THIS.

I ALREADY HAVE CALLS IN TO MR. FANTASTIC. AND IT COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE IF YOU HADN'T FOUND HER SLEEPING PILLS.

THEY WEREN'T AUNT ANNA'S PILLS. THEY WERE *MINE*.

PAUL AND I HAVE BEEN STAYING WITH AUNT ANNA EVER SINCE...

THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY MEMORIES BACK HOME.

LOOK, AUNT ANNA *IS* GOING TO BE OKAY. AND THAT'S ME SAYING IT BECAUSE *I* BELIEVE IT.

THE THREE OF US ARE GOING TO FIGURE THIS OUT.

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TO BE CONTINUED!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

NEXT: **ISSUE #31**

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